'Twas the

ALIENS

Before Christmas



'Twas the ALIENS Before Christmas

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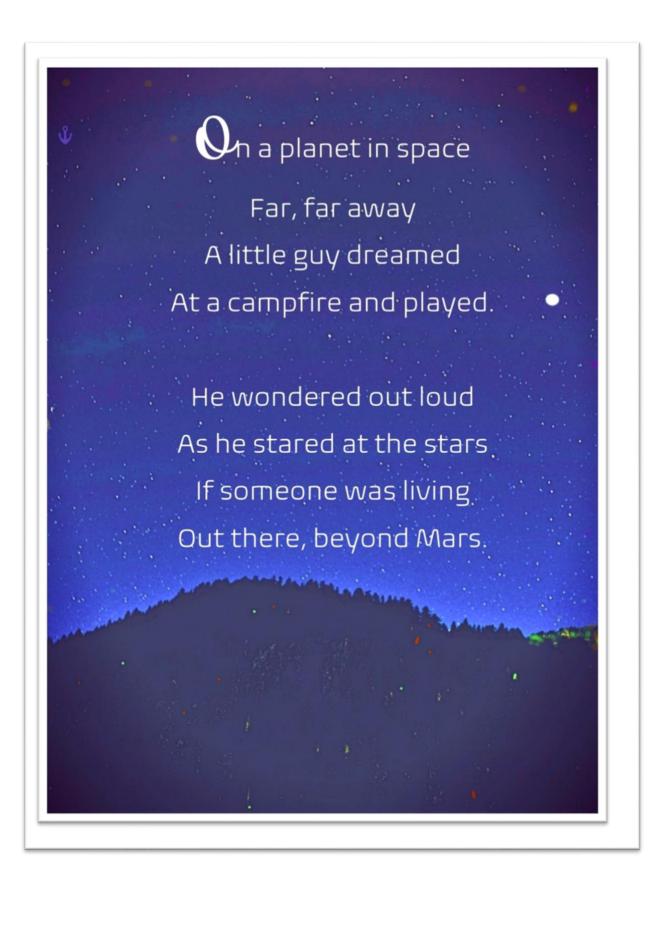
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Forever, my Love.

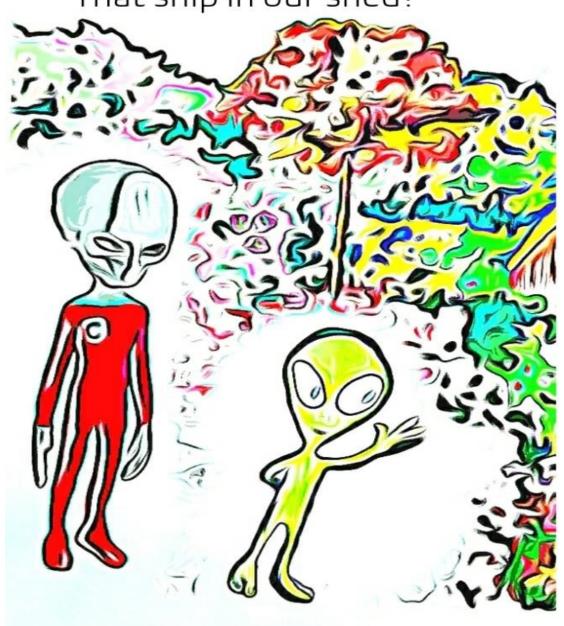


Forever.





He had an idea
So to Dad he said
"Hey Pops, what about
That ship in our shed?"



Should we fill it up
And take a short ride
Pass Venus and Mars?
Let's see what's outside!"



"Okay Son let's go!"

Dad said with a grin.

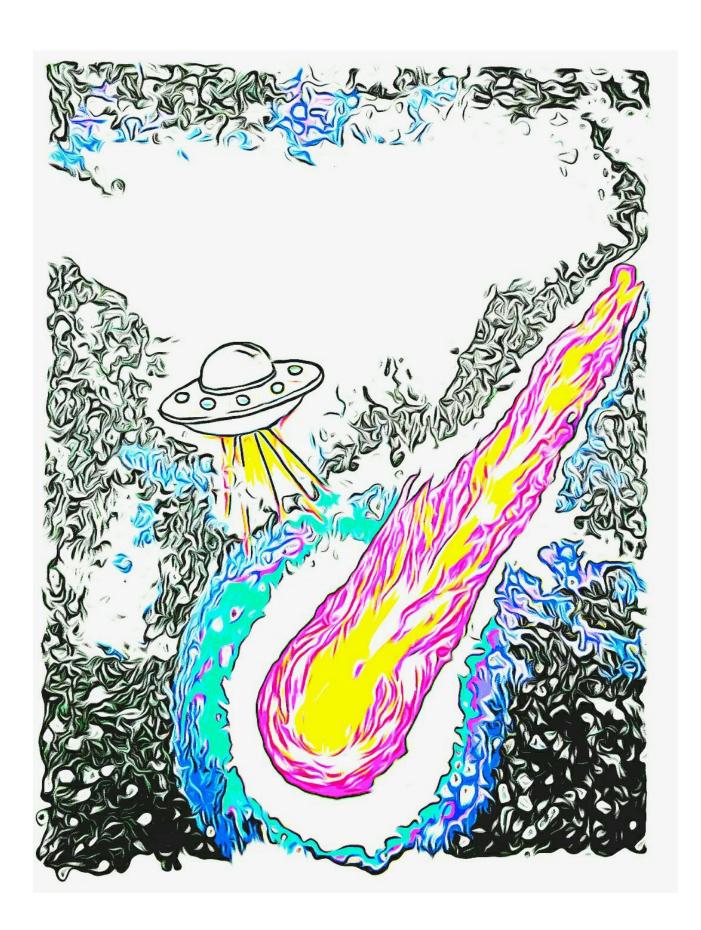
So Junior called up

Eight of his best friends.



A jaunt through the system
Now what could go wrong?
Be back before dinner
No they won't take long.





Excited they were To finally see That pretty blue marble With all its green trees. WOOT Moori But descent from space
To sweet planet Earth
Was fraught with problems
That stifled their mirth.





It was so bad, landing down there
The bouncing and speed
Was all they could bear.

They skipped across land

Like a stone upon water

The ship breaking up

When a sharp rock done caught her.

All the dust settled
And that's when they saw
There in the desert...
Alone? Not at all!

A Jeep had pulled up With some army men.
Spied the aliens!
Then said to the kin...





"Welcome to Earth!"
We've waited for you!
So we're not alone,
You live here too?



We have so many questions for you! Like,

Are you people
That wonder too?
The meaning of life...
How to stop drought...

And what's time all about?

A cure for cancer...

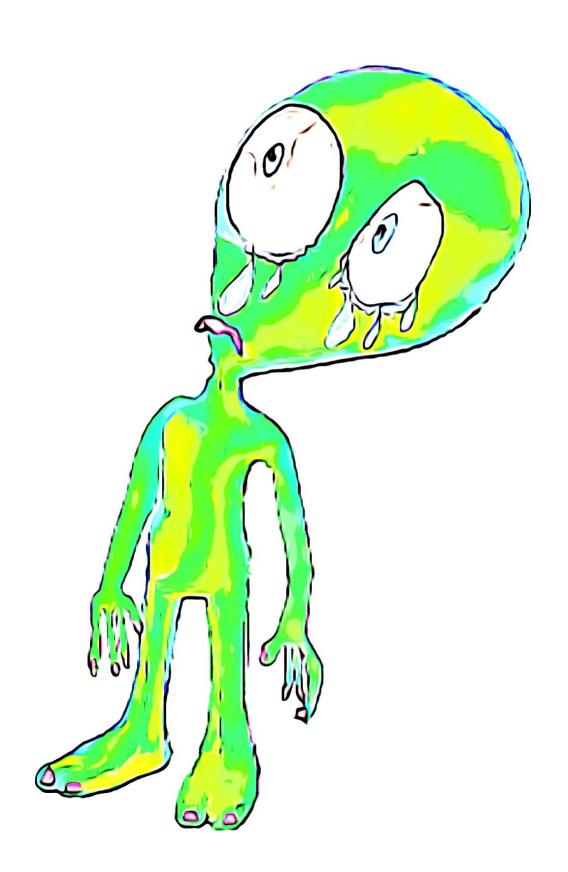




"Whoa!" said Junior
"You've got us all wrong
have no answers
No rhymes, poems or songs!

We all just went out For this little ride But busted our ship" (That hurt his pride).

"So now I we're stuck
On this island in space
No way to get home
From this far-away place."



"That's okay!" said the man,

"Please don't be upset.

We have a great life here

So glad that we've met.

If you can't get home
We'll help you get by
Come live with us
But...not gonna lie!

You'll need a job
That's how we eat
And a costume to wear
When you're out on the street."



"We can't have aliens Running amuck 'Cause scaring the Earthlings Is pushing your luck!



The men handed costumes

To Junior and friends

Plus a larger costume

For Dad than the kids'.

As the aliens dressed,
All filled with glee,
The army guys said
"What are your names, please?"
"This Is Dasher," said Junior
"Dancer, Prancer, and Vixen.



Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen!





And Dad's name is Claus."

Now this group is happy
Making new toys
And taking selfies
With good girls and boys.



And word on the street,
They've made a new ship!
They take out at Christmas,
A round-the-world trip.

They scatter fun goods
These guys from afar
They're here to be happy
The same as us all.

Go when there's a Santa

In malls to be seen

Know under that beard

That his skin's really green!









He flies his spacecraft through the air
And everyone is unaware
That under robes of rosy sheen
The guy is really lean and green.

Clause and Junior flew their ship With some friends they took a trip They're on Earth, so maybe then

Santa is an ALIEN!



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